



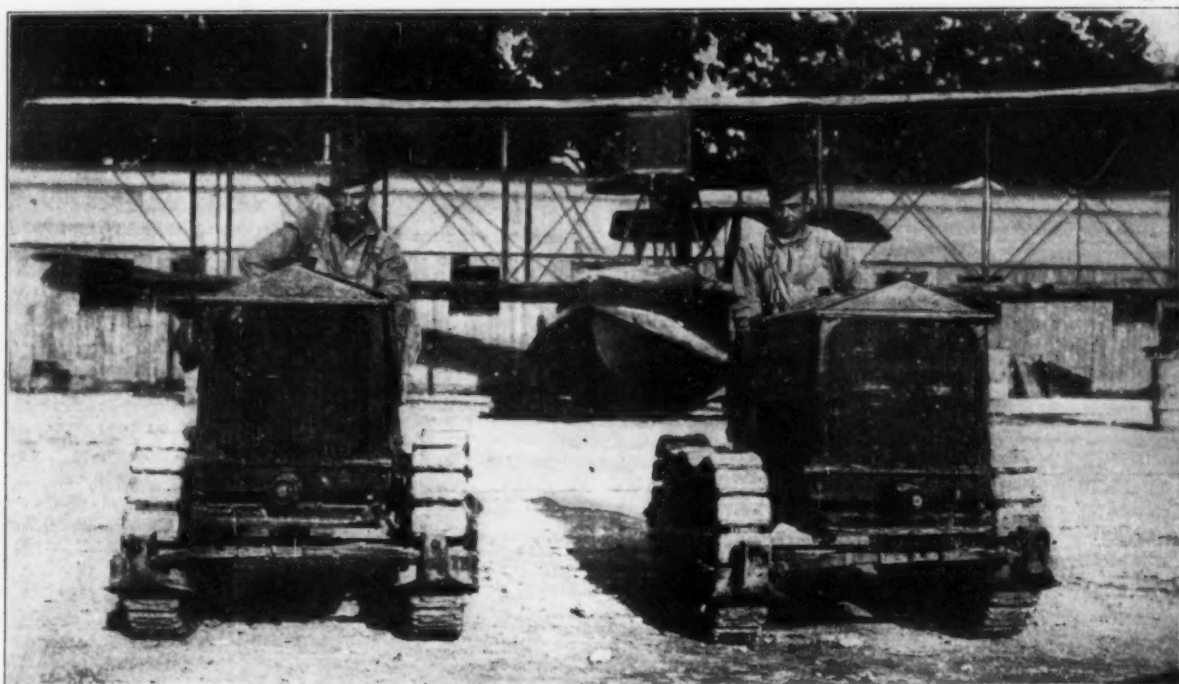
THE LEATHERNECK



Vol. 7, No. 14

WASHINGTON, D. C., MARCH 27, 1924

Five Cents



Hauling Big Planes By Tractor in Guam

With the Marines in Guam

Guam, the largest island in the Ladrones group, was discovered by Magellan in 1688, and here the Spaniards ruled supreme for over two hundred years after the death of the famous navigator. On June 20, 1898, the island was seized by Marines and bluejackets from the *U. S. S. Charleston*, commanded by Captain Glass. The capture of the island was affected without bloodshed. The Spaniards were not even aware that they were being attacked and the governor politely apologized to Captain Glass for not returning what he had supposed to be a salute fired by the *Charleston* on entering the harbor.

"Make no mistake, I fired no salute," retorted Captain Glass, who then proceeded to inform the governor of the state of war which existed between Spain and America. The island was formally occupied and the American flag hoisted to the breeze. Later, through the Treaty of Paris, which was signed December 10, 1898, Guam was ceded to the United States.

At first the United States was represented in Guam by a naval officer who

made his headquarters on board the *U. S. S. Nanshan*, the station ship. Later the island was placed under the control of the Navy Department and a short time afterward Capt. R. B. Leary, U. S. Navy, was appointed Governor of Guam.

Captain Leary, with a battalion of Marines, arrived on board the *U. S. S. Yosemite* the 7th of August, 1899. This battalion consisted of 120 enlisted men and the following officers: Maj. A. C. Kelton, commander; Capt. C. L. A. Ingate and J. H. Russell; and 1st Lieuts. H. W. Carpenter and Robert E. Carmody.

Immediately upon his arrival, Captain Leary read the President's proclamation of governorship and took charge as Governor of Guam. The first year under his administration was a very busy one. The water supply was improved, a sewer system was installed, and an ice plant, evaporating plant and saw-mill was placed in operation. For the education of the numerous native children, schools were established and the boys and girls of school age were required to attend.

Guam was, of course, extremely iso-

lated at that time, so most liberal arrangements were made for the care and comfort of the officers and men who were ordered to duty there. The transports that carried the regular supplies also brought games of all kinds so that life might not become too irksome for the Marines stationed on the island. Mail then came but once a month, and as the cable which now passes through Guam had not then been laid, this was the sole means of communication with the outside world.

Guam has an area of about two hundred square miles; it is only a tiny speck on the bosom of the mighty Pacific. The northern portion is very flat but the southern half is mountainous, the height of the hills being accentuated by the narrowness of the island. The picturesque of these hills is enhanced by innumerable palm trees and a wealth of tropical vegetation which everywhere covers the island except in those spots that the natives have cleared for farming.

The harbor of Apra, in which all vessels drop anchor, is almost completely

surrounded by a large coral reef and is sheltered to landward by a steep cliff. Another reef, well within the harbor, bears the remains of the old Spanish fort, Santa Cruz, the guns of which at one time commanded the entrance to the harbor.

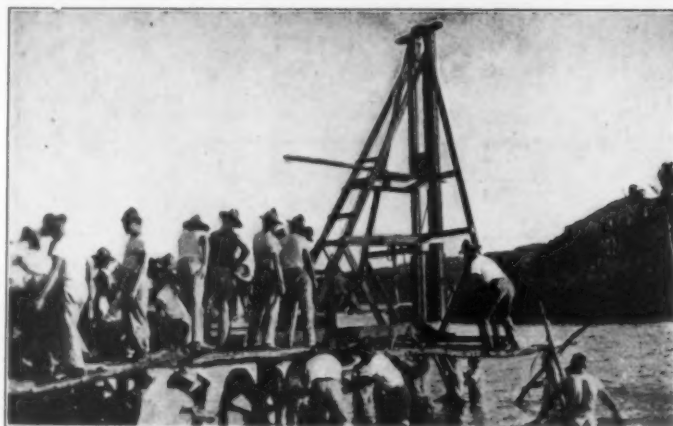
As you enter the harbor, the little town of Sumay lies on your right. At Sunny are located the Marine Barracks, the Marine Air Station and the Central Pacific Cable Station. From here into Agaña is a little less than an hour's journey over a smooth white road of "cascajo" or powdered coral.

Agaña is the capital of Guam. In the center lies the Plaza, surrounded by solid white stone buildings which vividly recall to mind the days of the old Spanish rule. On the southern side of the Plaza is the Governor's Palace with its pleasant gardens and cool, shaded walks.

The Governor is assisted by various officers of the Navy and Marine Corps who aid him in maintaining discipline on the island. The island is policed by Marines who delegate much of this work to the native population. The Marines enforce the sanitation laws and the regulations for the government of the island, supervising, in general, the activities of the natives in the different villages and maintaining order and discipline in each one. The Marines are truant officers, too, and not the least of their duties is the job of keeping the native "kiddies" in school.

The people of Guam are Chamorran which is a race closely allied to and descended from the Malayan. Ambition mocks them not, or if it does they are not worried for the majority are content to live in the most primitive manner, blissfully unaware of their poor surroundings and occupied only with thoughts of their daily bread. Most of them live in typical, native thatched huts, such as are found in the tropics, into which they pack themselves and their extremely large families like so many sardines in a can.

The men dress in loose baggy clothes of local duck or thaki and, as a rule, wear wide, floppy straw hats to protect themselves from the rays of the hot sun. Many of them go barefooted, although some have loose, unstrapped sandals. The native women affect long sweeping skirts which drag on the ground behind them and present a striking contrast to the rather short ones worn by the American women on the island. Their costume is, however, enlivened by fancy-colored blouses with



Bridge Building by the Marines in Guam

wide, puffed-out sleeves somewhat similar to those in vogue among the Filipino women.

Caribou carts provide the usual means of transportation for the lower classes, although the number of flivvers owned by natives is constantly increasing. Most of these cars are bought second-hand from officers leaving the island; it is no uncommon sight to see as many as a dozen Chamorrans packed into one of these old, dilapidated vehicles on the roads between the various native villages. The "tin Lizzie," of course, must have her gas, but she has nothing on the caribou. In addition to the large amount of food consumed by one of these animals the dainty creature must also have her daily mud bath. In fact, this strange whim must be indulged several times each day or the caribou will not work.

The natives have a knowledge of modern foods, which have been introduced by the Americans, but they adhere to a strict diet of rice and fish, and it is for this reason, perhaps, that they spend so much time in fishing. It is quite obvious, however, that none of them have ever read the "Compleat Angler" for their method of operating is quite unique. Fishing is done from out-rigger canoes which the natives use to carry them out onto the main reef. They dive into the water, often remaining under for more than two minutes, while they search with goggle-protected eyes for fish to spear. On very dark nights the shallow parts of the bay present a weird appearance,

as they are everywhere dotted by the countless torch lights of the fishermen who make use of these flares to blind their prey.

For amusement, the Chamorrans fall back upon the ancient *fandango*, which has long been known to the island. The fandango is danced whenever an unusual event is celebrated, such as a wedding or an anniversary of any sort. The anniversary of a death is accompanied by as much festivity as that which marks a christening. Upon the occasion of a wedding the friends of the groom gather at his home for a *fandango* while an entirely separate party is staged at the bride's house. The affair lasts all through the night and is characterized by much feasting, and dancing to the strains of a native stringed orchestra. The wedding ceremony is usually performed at daybreak when a combined *fandango* is participated in by both of the principals and their admiring friends. The Americans are often invited as guests of honor, and many attend in the role of spectators for there is a great deal of amusement to be had from watching one of these affairs.

When the first airplanes came to Guam the American aviators provided the natives with a form of entertainment that never failed to evoke great amusement, though the pleasure derived therefrom was by no means mutual. Of course the inhabitants had never heard of the planes

(Continued on page eight)

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Warned

An old timer with more cruises in than you could count was put on report for having a dirty rifle at inspection.

Captain: What! with all your time in, you are on report for having a dirty rifle?

Recruit: Yezzir.

Captain: Were you ever on the report before?

Recruit: Yezzir.

Captain: What for?

Recruit: Why for the same thing; a dirty bow and arrow.

—Lookout.

If You Please

"I see by your catalogue that you have just received 2,000 pairs of ladies' court shoes from Vienna."

"Yes, madam."

"I wish to try them on!"

Sarcasm

First Occupant of the Bath House—Are you dressing for bathing?

Second Occupant of the Bath House—No, I'm just taking off my clothes to see if I have underwear on.

In the Lunchroom

Jean—"She told me, you told her that secret, I told you not to tell her."

Jane—"The mean thing! I told her not to tell you, I told her."

Jean—"I promised her I wouldn't tell you, she told me, you told her, so don't tell her, I told you."—Ex.

Hard Luck

Young Lady—Were you pleased with the new school, little boy?

Little Boy—Naw! They made me wash my face and when I went home de dorg bit me 'cause he didn't know me.

Deprived of Pleasure

The baby elephant is sad.

His life is dull and gray;

He cannot suck his thumb because

His nose is in the way.

He Graduated in Navigation

"Oh, yes," said the pilot of the river steamboat, "I know the location of every stump in the river."

Just then the boat struck with a crash. "There's one now," he added.

Efficiency

Rastus was proudly sporting a new shirt when a friend said:

"Boy, how many yards does it take for a shirt like that?"

Rastus: "Say, man, Ah got three shirts like this outa one yard last night!"

Maybe a Vital Spot

Circus Leader—If the leopard gets out, shoot him on the spot.

Guard—Yes, sir; which spot?

Big Enough

Per—She was born with a silver spoon in her mouth.

Haps (taking a good look at her)—Rather looks as if it had been a ladle.

Won't Hurt Him a Bit

Coach—You can't go in swimming on a full stomach.

Freshman—If you'll only let me go, coach, I'll swim on my back.

Poor Prune

Lady—What have you in prunes?

Grocery Boy—Seeds, I think.

Night Shift

"Hello, Jim; I hear you're working in a shirt factory."

"Yes, I am."

"Well, why aren't you working today?"

"Oh, we're making night shirts this week."

Amounts to Same Thing

Land Lubber—Did you ever see a saw-fish?

Sailor—No; but I saw a sea fish.

Disgrace

"That youngest boy of yours does not seem to do you credit, Uncle Mose," remarked the minister to one of his negro parishioners.

"No, sah; no, sah;" replied the old man sorrowfully. "He is the wurstest chile I ever had. He is mighty bad. Fact, he's de white sheep of de fam'ly, sah."

That's Right

Chemistry Teacher—Name three articles containing starch.

Bright Student—Two cuffs and a collar.

The Last Floored Her

Willie—Mamma, will you answer just one more question, then I won't bother you any more?

Mother—All right, then, what is it?

Willie—Why is it that the little fish don't drown before they learn to swim?

"What does your husband call you?"

"Dimples."

"But I don't see any dimples."

"Well—!!"—(The Live Wire, U. S. S. Nevada.)

A man's pants are always more important than his wife. There are lots of places a man can go without his wife.—(The Live Wire, U. S. S. Nevada.)

A pathetic little love song, written and composed by The Street Sweepers: "I Swept Her Off Her Feet."

Like Toast

"Mamma," said the little boy who had been sent to dry a towel before the fire, "is it done when it is brown?"

Send in your Post news.

THE MARINES OF 1950

By KED

'Twas the year of nineteen 'fifty,
In a certain western state,
The Marines were being awakened
For 'twas nearing half-past eight.

There was no horrid bugle
With its noise and grating din,
To have awakened them so roughly
Would indeed have been a sin.

Instead, soft voices murmured,
"Come, lads, it's time to rise,"
And gentle mannered sergeants
Helped to open up their eyes.

Each took his private telephone
From the hook beside his bed.
Then glimpsed the breakfast menu
And this is what he said:

"Private So-and-so is speaking,
I'll have fruit and toast and tea,
Waffles, honey, Spanish Omelet,
What's that? Sugar? Make it three."

When this duty was completed,
Then he rose and went his way
To his bath of scented fragrance,
Lilac, rose or new-mown hay.

Then, returning to his boudoir
He was dressed with careful care,
By a most fastidious valet,
With a very English air.

After breakfast in the sun room
Served by waiters quick and neat,
All met in the captain's office
Where they sat with propped-up feet.

"Good morning, merry gentlemen,"
Their captain up and spoke,
"I hope you all were quite refreshed,
This morn when you awoke."

"O, yes, indeed, dear Captain,"
They all replied with glee,
"There's only one thing more we need,
"And that is liberty."

"But won't you need some money?"
He anxiously inquired,
And they acknowledged 'twould be best
And much to be desired.

And so he ordered furloughs
For each three months or four.
And said, "If you run low on cash
Just telegraph for more."

—came a sudden blast of thunder!
The recruiting sergeant woke.
He looked quickly at the calendar
And then bitterly he spoke:

"Well, if that ain't the darndest luck
I've had in this old Corps.
Here I'm still a plain old Leatherneck
In nineteen twenty-four."

Margie—"Are you from the far north?"

He—"No, why do you ask?"

Margie—"You dance as if you had snow-shoes on."

—Exchange.

First Navy Doctor: "Shall we give him gas?"

Second N. D.: "Not much use. How'll we tell when he's unconscious?"

—Harpoon.

Don't forget to renew your subscription.

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THE LEATHERNECK

Editor in Chief
COL. JAMES C. BRECKINRIDGE
Publisher and Editor
LIEUT. DONALD E. KEYHOE
Business Manager
SERGT. FRED A. PARQUETTE
Circulation Manager
CPL. WILLIAM W. WELSH

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A GREETING TO THE SANTO DOMINGO "STAR"

THE LEATHERNECK is glad to welcome the rising *Star* of the Second Brigade, at Santo Domingo. This well edited and well published Marine Corps paper has just made its appearance but it is easily seen that it will fulfil its mission in San Domingo as well as its contemporary, the *Brigadier*, in Haiti.

Those who have served in Santo Domingo and wish to keep in touch with affairs there will find no better way than by subscribing to this publication. The subscription price is seventy-five cents for three months.

We are pleased to find the number of Marine Corps papers growing, for we are thereby enabled to receive many valuable exchanges and thus fill out the items submitted by our contributors. There is no competition between THE LEATHERNECK and most papers since their missions are quite different.

ANOTHER PROTEST AGAINST CHANGE IN NAME

We are in receipt of another interesting letter in regard to changing the name of THE LEATHERNECK. This letter has more than ordinary importance in that it does not come from a Marine and, therefore, may be considered quite impartial.

An excerpt from this letter, which is by Mr. R. B. Smith, Principal of the School of Mechanical Engineering of the International Correspondence School at Scranton, Pennsylvania, reads as follows:

"As I understand it, the reason for making the change is because of the increase of popularity and circulation and that a name should be chosen which is more typical of the Marine Corps. May I ask what name could better express the Marine Corps than that of Leatherneck? This term dates back to an extremely early period in the history of the organization and therefore represents, to a large extent, the traditions of the Marines.

"Like all nick-names, the term "Leath-

(Continued on page five)

Sail Ho!

"NEWPORT RECRUIT" DEFINES "STICK-TO-IT-IVENESS"

The following editorial on Stick-to-it-iveness, which appeared in the *Newport Recruit*, is thought to be such a good commentary on the lack of this valuable quality in most men that we have printed it for the benefit of our many readers:

"A young dog started out to hunt a deer. He followed its tracks in the light snow until it led into a thick forest. Then he looked at the trees and decided he did not want a deer anyway. Just as he was quitting the deer track he saw where a fox had crossed. He decided to follow the fox tracks. It led to a briar patch where he stopped chasing the fox. Just as he was turning away he noticed a rabbit track, and with renewed determination started to follow the rabbit. This led him up a steep hill that was too much for him and when he turned around he saw a rabbit dart into a hole. That night his friends found him barking into the rabbit hole.

"A young man joined the Navy desiring to become an engineer. He began as a fireman, but working below was such dirty, greasy work that he soon shifted to the deck force. Shortly he found that pushing the holy-stone and squilgee was hard manual labor so he found a soft job as a striker for a yeoman. This was too confining so he managed to be designated as a messenger. At the expiration of his enlistment he was a mess-cook, no better off than the day he enlisted. This is the sad story of so many brilliant young men in the Navy, an organization that offers many magnificent opportunities. Lacking the qualities of an ordinary postage stamp, they cannot stick until they reach their destination or original objective.

"When you start out, start after something; and keep on going until you get it, regardless of the thickets or briars that may make your way difficult."

"COLORADO" MARINES NOW WITH FLEET

After the completion of her test trials, the *Colorado* sailed to Boston, where all the Marines were given liberty to visit this famous city. After a brief stay, the *Colorado* proceeded to New York, where she joined the battle fleet for the first time since going into commission.

Privates Leif Brandius, Edgar Ellis and Ragnvald Hansen joined the *Colorado* detachment from the Marine Barracks, New York. Private First Class Lee Eldridge has been transferred for duty with the Second Brigade, Santo Domingo. The detachment regrets the loss of Pvt. Eldridge, inasmuch as he was one of the best men in the outfit and was universally liked.

Several men of the detachment attended the basketball game by the New York and the Philadelphia Marines, also the dance which was given in honor of the Philadelphia Marines.

Corporal "Duke" Kehoe has extended his enlistment one year for the West Coast. "Duke" is very anxious to see the bathing beauties out there.

GEORGE T. KINNEY.

Headquarters Talks

THE ADVANTAGES OF AVIATION

By LT. COL. T. C. TURNER, U. S. M. C.
Officer in Charge, Marine Corps Aviation

Do you know how many enlisted men are attached to Marine aviation; do you know what pay flyers get; do you know how many men are on flying duty; do you know how many enlisted men can and do pilot airplanes; do you know what percentage of the organization are specialists; do you know what schools aviation specialists can attend; do you know how many non-coms are authorized in aviation; in short, do you know what opportunities aviation holds out for your advancement and for your future?

Marine aviation at present consists of 66 officers, 9 warrant officers and 760 enlisted men. Of these men, 40 per cent are non-commissioned officers. This means that out of every five men two wear chevrons. Seventeen per cent have what is known as flight orders; these orders assign men to duty involving frequent and regular flights in airplanes and carry with them 50 per cent additional pay. They are usually given to mechanics, riggers, radio operators, motor mechanics, crew chiefs and others whose normal duties require flights. No man is required to fly who does not receive extra pay therefor, but this does not mitigate against a man who desires to fly without specific orders.

Fifteen per cent of the privates are specialists; their rating carries an increase of pay ranging from \$6 to \$20 per month. Specialist ratings are invariably given to those privates who show particular aptitude for their line of work, such as riggers, radio operators, plumbers, metalsmiths, etc.

Perhaps one of the most appealing features about aviation duty is the fact that meritorious enlisted men are allowed to become pilots, and as such are entitled to wear the wings and to fly planes in the same manner as commissioned personnel. Several of the best pilots in aviation are enlisted men. They have taken a thorough course of training, they know their ships thoroughly, and they have received the designation of "naval aviation pilot."

After assignment to the aviation branch, enlisted men, unless they are already particularly qualified along certain useful lines, are given the opportunity of specializing. For the greater part they are sent to the aviation training school at Great Lakes, where they are given courses for practical and theoretical training as machinist's mates, carpenter's mates, riggers, metalsmiths, radio operators and instrument repairmen; these courses last from 3 to 9 months. Many men are sent also to schools for training in aerology and photography.

The above outline touches briefly on most of the features to be encountered in the flying establishment of the Marine Corps. The field is a wide one, and embraces specialization in many forms. It offers unlimited opportunity for personal

betterment and the training received can be nothing but beneficial to every man's future. Aviation has no difficulty in keeping its quota up to strength. Most soldiers are aware of its possibilities, and are eager to grasp the opportunity for advancement. Do not get the idea, however, that the duty is a bed of roses. Do not be misled into thinking that upon arrival at an active station you will be told by the commanding officer to hop into a plane and fly it around as much as you choose. There is plenty of hard work to be done. To someone falls the duty of performing on the ground. The principal qualifications that a man must have for assignment to aviation are: (1) He must be a good soldier. (2) He must be ready and willing for plenty of hard work. (3) He must be intelligent. Prior qualifications and age are of no importance.

(Continued from page four)

erneck" was probably originated in a spirit of facetiousness, but the history of the Marine Corps has elevated this term to a point where it demands and receives the respect of the world, and is universally known to typify that organization. Since the World War the term "Leatherneck" has won a place in the affections of the American people which will probably never be supplanted by any other nick-name which can be devised. No one can consider this name a term of derision nor use it in any slighting sense, for it represents to us the very highest standards of military and naval organizations."

TAILSPINS FROM OBSERVATION SQUADRON 1

Having been designated Grand Scribe for O. S. No. 1, I shall attempt to send in a weekly account of the happenings in this squadron.

This post is located about seven kilometers from Santo Domingo city, D. R., and is commanded by Major Brainard. All those who visit this camp state that it is the best located and most beautiful one in the Dominican Republic.

All the men are greatly pleased with this tropical station and with their duties, as is proven by the fact that we have twenty-five per cent extensions.

We are proud of the record of our usefulness to the Brigade during the past year. In that time there were over 700 useful cross-country flights made by this squadron and in the first two months of 1924 we have made over 140 more such flights. We are the means of getting the States' mail to Santo Domingo City from two to three days' earlier than it would be possible without airplanes.

We would like to hear from Aviation shipmates in Haiti, Guam and Quantico through the columns of THE LEATHERNECK.

All propeller pushers, grease pumpers and wood choppers of this squadron, take notice when you read this item, that if you have any news, the reporter for THE LEATHERNECK will always be glad to receive it at the Headquarters building.

C. T. BRANNON.

This is YOUR paper. Help us make it better.

Send in your Post news.



LEAP YEAR PARTY SUCCESS AT BOSTON

The Leap Year Dance given by the Boston Marines on March 12 at the Armory in the Navy Yard, was a great success according to all who attended. The grand march, led by Quartermaster Sergeant Charles T. Gates and Mrs. Francis C. Cushing, started promptly at 9 o'clock and was featured by the lowering of a huge heart from the ceiling from which Cupid distributed souvenirs to the ladies, consisting of red, white, and blue ribbons which bore in gold letters the inscription "U. S. Marines, March 12, 1924." Miss Alice May Cushing, the younger daughter of Captain and Mrs. Francis C. Cushing, acted the part of Cupid and was well received in that role. The hall was prettily decorated with smilax and the cozy corners were banked with palms and evergreen. The orchestra held a place of vantage partly surrounded by evergreens and lit by the soft, suffused glow of the many crimson lights. Many distinguished guests were present, among whom were Rear Admiral and Mrs. L. R. de Steiguer, Captain and Mrs. F. D. Karns, and our own officers and their wives.

Ample refreshments were served during the intermission and went over big in the eyes of all the chow hounds of the Boston Barracks.

"Scare-me" Zink, our new top-kicker from the wilds of Parris Island, had a glorious time taking all the bucks' girls away from them. It is rumored that several of them have sworn vengeance because of the coldness with which they were left on various Boston front steps.

Q. M. Sgt. Lydick almost threw the guests into a fit of hilarity when he waltzed across the floor trying to balance a tray loaded with refreshments, which rested at a very precarious angle in the palm of his hand. By skillful maneuvering he managed to get it to its destination without even spilling a drop of the punch.

We take this opportunity to express our appreciation to Lieutenant Harbaugh and Sergeants Shober and Sylvester whose tireless efforts had much to do with making our dance the success of the season.

M. M. KIESLER.

Good Looking

Three cross-eyed prisoners were brought before a cross-eyed judge.

Judge to first prisoner—"What are you brought in here for?"

Second cross-eyed prisoner—"I didn't do anything, Judge."

Judge to second cross-eyed prisoner—"Keep quiet, I'm not talking to you."

Third cross-eyed prisoner to judge—"Well, what the H— are you looking at me for? I never said anything."

—Colorado Lookout.

KEEP YOUR POST NEWS COMING IN.

BROOKLYN MARINES WIN MEET

The National Naval Y. M. C. A. indoor meet for 1924 was held at Brooklyn, N. Y., on March 13th, between the personnel of the Marine Barracks and the U. S. S. West Virginia. Events consisted of the following: Shot-put, standing broad jump, running high jump, push-ups and potato race.

Lieut. Chandler of the West Virginia won the 12-pound shot-put with a distance of 37 feet 6 inches, with Cpl. Lampert of the Marines second with 36 feet 9 inches and Pvt. George third with 36 feet 4 inches. After this event was completed George took a trial heave for a distance of 41 feet, which, of course, did not count.

In the standing broad jump the Marines easily took first, second and third places, Cpl. Lampert breaking the "Y" record with 10 feet 4½ inches. Pvt. Peveto was second with 10 feet 1½ and Cpl. Bahen was third with 9 feet 8 inches. In the high jump Cpl. Lampert took first place with 5 feet 4 inches; Cpl. Bahen tied with Geonstein and Terril of the West Virginia for second place. In the push-ups Seaman First Class Hajnos, strong man of the West Virginia, made 149 push-ups and was not tired—a remarkable performance. Ensign Newhall of the West Virginia was second with 102 and Price of the Barracks was third with 75. In the final event the West Virginia took first place by a narrow margin, with Pvt. Deabold of the Barracks and Private First-Class Zink second and third, respectively. The total points: Marines 24; U. S. S. West Virginia, 21.

In view of the number of men the West Virginia had to pick from, we feel very much delighted in having been able to beat them. For our winning this meet the Y. M. C. A. is awarding us a silver engraved cup, this making two to our credit, as we beat the U. S. S. Arkansas last year.

B. E. NEAL.

SNAPSHOTS FROM PORTSMOUTH

Ten Privates and a Corporal joined us recently from Quantico, Va., making duty pretty "soft" for the boys.

Sergeant Joseph C. Bianchi, probably known by many of the old-timers, has shipped over for this Post. He is now on a three months' furlough.

Some "wise guy" started a rumor that volunteers for a China detail were wanted and Privates Tandy Johnson and "Doughboy" Fanty nearly tore down the door of the First Sergeant's office getting their names on the list. Well, they will learn in time.

Private M. F. Murphy, the official liberty hound of the Post, whose hangout is Kittery, Me., seems to be very popular, as he is continually asking for forty-eights, extended liberty and change in "watches." We are all under the impression that Kittery is proud of her two-hundred-and-fifty-pound "Shiek."

Our Commanding Officer, Col. F. M. Wise, has just returned to duty after a ten-day leave of absence.

A cute little flapper named Ella Went out for a stroll with a fella—

But when the young geezer Kept trying to squeeze her She smacked him a smack on the smella.

—Hoist.

How "Modest Jim" Won the \$50 Prize

By WILLIAM LAWRENCE

"Yes—I know why they call the Big Boss 'Modest Jim,'" said the Old Timer. "It started about five years ago.

"I was in my third apprentice year when Jim Hadley came to work here—a quiet, bashful boy. His father had died and he was forced to leave grammar school and go to work.

"He was never among the groups of boys dodging the boss or watching the clock nor mixed up in anything that wasn't strictly business. And he never fooled away his time with the bunch after hours, so we left him pretty much to himself. We called him 'Modest Jim,' and somehow or other the name stuck.

"One day Old Man Adams, who owned this outfit in those days, came out into the shop in a great hurry and tacked up a big sign over the foreman's desk.

"It seemed that the Old Man and his designer had run into a stone wall or what was Greek to most of us kids those days, and was offering a prize of fifty dollars to any one who solved the problem. He must have been up against it or he never would have asked our bunch for help.

"About two weeks later, after the rest of us had forgotten all about it, the Old Man rushed out to Jim

and fairly pushed five crisp ten-dollar bills into his hand. He had solved the problem.

"When the foreman asked him how he did it, he replied, 'Oh, it wasn't anything great. Only a fresh brain on a stale subject.' That's all he ever said about it. But do you know what that boy had been doing? He'd been studying with the International Correspondence Schools in his spare time. No wonder he got ahead!

"And he went right up, and up and up, until today he is the Big Boss. And the rest of us are just about where we started. He is still the same 'Modest Jim,' but he's earning five times as much as I am.

"Take my advice, lad, and follow along in Jim's footsteps. Don't wait until it's too late to get the special training that is so essential to success."

Employers everywhere are looking for men like "Modest Jim"—men who want to get ahead—who are willing to devote a part of their spare time to training for advancement.

How much longer are *you* going to wait before taking the step that is bound to bring you a better job and more money?

TEAR OUT HERE

International Correspondence Schools Box 5276 SCRANTON, PA.

Without cost of obligation please explain how I can qualify for the position, or in the subject *before* which I have marked an X:

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| <input type="checkbox"/> Electric Lighting & Railways | <input type="checkbox"/> Concrete Builder | <input type="checkbox"/> Stenographer & Typist |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Electric Wiring | <input type="checkbox"/> Structural Engineer | <input type="checkbox"/> Certified Public Accountant |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Telegraph Engineer | <input type="checkbox"/> PLUMBING & HEATING | <input type="checkbox"/> TRAFFIC MANAGER |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Telephone Work | <input type="checkbox"/> Sheet-Metal Worker | <input type="checkbox"/> Cost Accountant |
| <input type="checkbox"/> MECHANICAL ENGINEER | <input type="checkbox"/> Textile Overseer or Superintendent | <input type="checkbox"/> Commercial Law |
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Persons residing in Canada should send this coupon to the International Correspondence Schools Canadian, Limited, Montreal, Canada.

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MARINE CORPS ORDERS

March 17, 1924

1st Lieut. W. J. Stamper—Detached
M. B., N. O. B., Pearl Harbor, to
Hdqs., Department of Pacific.

March 18, 1924

Maj. D. M. Randall—Detailed as an
Assistant Adjutant and Inspector.

March 19, 1924

No orders announced.

March 20, 1924

The following orders are announced:
1st Lieut. George D. Hamilton—De-
tached 2d Brig., Santo Domingo, to
M. B., New York, N. Y.

1st Lieut. Merritt A. Edson—Detached
M. B., N. S., Guam, to Department of
the Pacific.

1st Lieut. Thomas J. Cushman—De-
tached M. B., N. S., Guam, to De-
partment of the Pacific.

2d Lieut. Jay D. Swartwout—Detached
M. B., N. S., Guam, to Department
of the Pacific.

March 21, 1924

No orders are announced:

March 22, 1924

Capt. Charles L. Eickmann—Detached
M. B., Parris Island, S. C., to Re-
cruiting District of Pittsburgh.

Capt. William W. Rogers—Detached
Recruiting District of Pittsburgh, to
Headquarters Marine Corps, Wash-
ington, D. C.

2d Lieut. David V. Pickle—Resigned.

AMBULANCE SERVICE OF O. S. TWO
PRAISED

By BRIGADIER

From the *Brigadier* of March 8 we
learn of another instance of the efficiency
of Observation Squadron Number Two,
which has been mentioned in previous
issues of THE LEATHERNECK.

On this occasion this crack squadron
played the principal part in rushing an
officer to the hospital in less than three
hours after notification by the Chief of
the Gendarmerie d' Haiti that the Med-
ical Officer at Port de Paix was very ill
and should be rushed to the hospital at
Cape Haitien.

Immediately after the message was re-
ceived at Observation Squadron Two, the
ambulance plane took off with Captain
James T. Moore as pilot. Record time
was made to Port de Paix from which
the patient was transported with the
greatest possible comfort to Cape
Haitien.

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WEEKLY REPORT

Marine Corps Institute

MARCH 27, 1924

Total number individuals en- rolled	7,624
Number of examination papers received during week	1,099
Number of examination papers received during 1924	12,421

AN OPEN LETTER

The Editor of THE LEATHERNECK,
Washington, D. C.

Dear Sir:

It is requested that this letter be pub-
lished for the information of all inter-
ested.

During my visit at the West Coast
Marine Stations I was frequently asked
by both officers and enlisted men how
many of our students per hundred grad-
uate. Upon my replying that the ratio
of diplomas awarded was about one
diploma to every twenty students who
had appeared on our rolls, exclusive of
those at present enrolled who obviously
have not graduated, polite surprise was
evidenced and I am sure that the source
of my information or my veracity was
questioned. The popular conception is
that perhaps only one in 200 graduate.

Upon examining the records more
carefully I find the actual number of
diplomas awarded is in ratio of one
diploma to every fifteen students not
enrolled! This figure is official and is
supported by the records of the Institute
which are available for inspection upon
application to the Director.

Respectfully,

GEORGE A. HARTER.

RADIO CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL

The latest thing in correspondence
schools is described by the *Dearborn In-
dependent*:

"This is Station KFKB, the Brinkley
Jones Hospital of Milford, Kansas, which
is broadcasting an agricultural extension
course by direct wire from Kansas State
Agricultural College, at Manhattan, Kan-
sas. It is stated that full college credits
will be given upon satisfactory comple-
tion of the course and the passing of a
written examination."

"You told me before we were married
that you were well off."

Mr. J. I. D.—I was, but I didn't know
it.—*Ex.*

Can you imagine a fence so crooked
that every time a pig crawls through he
comes out on the same side?—*Ex.*

"Who brought you here?"

"A policeman."

"Drunk?"

"I think he was."—*Ex.*

First Man—"Do you drink?"

Second Man—"No."

First Man—"Then hold this quart
while I tie my shoe."

He: "Am I the first man who kissed
you?"

She: "Yes—that is, officially."



MARINES RECENTLY REENLISTING

Ralph W. Faverty, 3-19-24, Indian
Head.

Harvey Wilson, 3-17-24, N. Y. D.,
Washington.

Omer C. Adams, 3-19-24, Quantico.
Emmett G. Hall, 3-17-24, Hdqrs.,
Washington.

Roy L. Kinna, 3-16-24, Hdqrs., Wash-
ington.

James K. Shannon, 3-13-24, Parris
Island.

Benjamin M. Chilson, 3-6-24, San
Diego.

Ray Blackburn, 3-14-24, Parris Island.
Stacey C. Henry, 3-8-24, Hampton
Roads.

James H. Tollef, 3-15-24, Quantico.
Arvid W. Anderson, 3-12-24, San
Diego.

Gilbert Munn, 2-18-24, Peking.

Well, In That Case—

Stude: "Sir, I want permission to be
away three days after the end of vac-
ation."

Dean: "All you want three more days
of grace?"

Stude: "No, sir. Three more days of
Gertrude."

—*The American Legion Weekly.*

Simple

"How can I keep my toes from going
to sleep?"

"Don't let them turn in."

—*Purple Cow.*

Single-Track Mind

"When is your daughter thinking of
getting married?"

"Constantly."

—*The American Legion Weekly.*

You can't keep a good man down said
the diver as he came to the surface.

Stout Woman: "Put some oil in my
car."

Service Station Clerk: "Sure. Heavy?"

Stout Woman: "Don't get fresh with
me, I'll buy my oil elsewhere."

—*Exchange.*

Captain—See that man on the bridge
five miles away?

Gunner—Aye, aye, sir.

Captain—Let him have a twelve-inch
in his eye.

Gunner—Which eye, sir?

—*Base Force Bulletin.*

You First

First Chimney Sweep—Shall I go down
the chimney, or will you?

Second Ditto—Oh, soot yourself.

(Continued from page two)

and when the first one was set up the aviators told them that it was a mechanical bird. The natives were at first incredulous but their skepticism quickly changed to consternation when the first machine took off and circled close overhead. They lost little time in finding cover, but it was a long time before they finally overcame their fears and ventured to approach one of the strange contrivances. The aviators would look up new towns to fly over, and they got many a hearty laugh out of watching the astonished natives scamper from their huts and dive into the nearest bundock, there to mark, in fear and trembling, the flight of the great dragon of the air which, they firmly believed, had come to make away with them.

That the fear of the natives on these occasions was genuine, and was not to be attributed to indulgence in spirituous liquors will be understood when we learn that Guam is subject to the same prohibition laws that obtain in the United States. There has been difficulty at times in maintaining an absolutely dry island, owing to the existence of trees which yield a sap that is easily converted into a powerful liquor called "tuba." However, the regulations covering prohibition are stringent, and they are enforced by Marines, so we are not greatly surprised to know that there have been few infractions of this law.

Dances are given frequently at the various clubs and social organizations, although the scarcity of American women on the island makes it difficult, as a rule, to fill a program. Swimming, too, is popular but the lover of the sport will seek in vain the wide, sandy beaches ordinarily expected in the tropics.

The commerce of the island has sometimes been disturbed by disastrous typhoons which have been known to destroy great numbers of native dwellings and even the more solidly constructed buildings. Several years ago the town of Agaña was flooded to such a depth that all the inhabitants were forced to take to boats. Such a catastrophe seldom occurs there, however, for the climate is mild in Guam and the weather is, as a rule, very pleasant. As in Haiti and Santo Domingo there is a rainy season, but the showers seldom last very long and there are no long periods marked by excessive floods.

During the first few years of the American occupation there was no end to the inconveniences suffered by our men owing to the difficulty experienced in obtaining supplies and building material, and because of the great delay between shipments. Now, however, the Navy commissary stores carry almost every article of necessity, and the native shops thus stimulated to competition have also added materially to their equipment. A refrigerator ship is maintained the year round, which furnishes all the American forces with meat and ice, while fruits and other perishables may be had after transport time each month. The island furnishes a number of native fruits including the mango, alligator-pear and banana.

On the whole, duty in Guam is by no means as unpleasant as is supposed by those who contemplate it from a distance and there are many who look back with pleasure upon their tour of duty there. The weather is pleasant, the duty no harder than at any other tropical post, the cable and radio have removed the last vestiges of the barriers that once isolated Guam from the rest of the world, and the Marines on duty there have been provided with many devices to banish dull care in their moments off duty. The lure of the tropics may entice the roving Marine to many a worse spot than this little sun-kissed island of the Pacific.

THE LEATHERNECK is greatly indebted to Maj. Edwin N. McClellan, of the Historical Section of the Marine Corps, for the historical facts contained in the above article.—The Editor.

The Marine's Chief Aims

- At Four—To wear pants.
- At Eight—To miss Sunday school.
- At Twelve—To be President.
- At Eighteen—To have monogrammed cigarettes.
- At Twenty—To be a Marine.
- At Twenty-one—To be a Sergeant-Major.
- At Twenty-eight—To get married.
- At Twenty-nine—To be single "again."
- At thirty-five—To eat supper.
- At forty-five—To digest supper.

Heredity

"Why do you do so much darning, daughter?"
"Runs in the family."

SECOND BRIGADE CLEANS UP IN MEET

Fort Ozama, near Santo Domingo City, was signally honored last month by a call from the Major General Commandant. The reception accorded their distinguished guest was a mimic battle staged at the Rifle Range by the First and Second Brigades, and the more prosaic infantry tactics were colored by airplane bombing. One of the planes dropped a camouflaged "something or other" for General Lejeune, but what it was has not been learned.

An Inter-Brigade field meet was held recently and from the information now available it seems to have been a sort of athletic saturnalia—everyone's taste for athletic thrills was thoroughly surfeited. There was a baseball series, several basketball games, a pistol and rifle match, and boxing and wrestling matches.

The Second Brigade seems to have cleaned up in a very thorough manner, judging from the latest reports. It won field and track, copped boxing and wrestling, and walked off with the baseball championship. But the First Brigade must have been better soldiers on that particular day, for they won the pistol and rifle match.

There were three boxing matches on the evening of February 22, and the one lost by the Second was a thriller. It went for six rounds but should have ended sooner. The First Brigade champ K. O'd his man in the sixth, helped carry him to his corner, then collapsed himself. When examined at the hospital it was discovered that he had three broken ribs.

The First Brigade may feel justly proud of their doughty warrior and it is sincerely hoped that his injuries will not keep him from the lists very long.

Captain McGan is now commanding Service Company. The Henderson, followed by the Kittery, transferred many of the boys to the States in February; in return a quota arrived from Parris Island and were immediately introduced to the Rifle Range.

G. A. CLARKE.

SERGEANT HOLBROOK AT KEITH'S

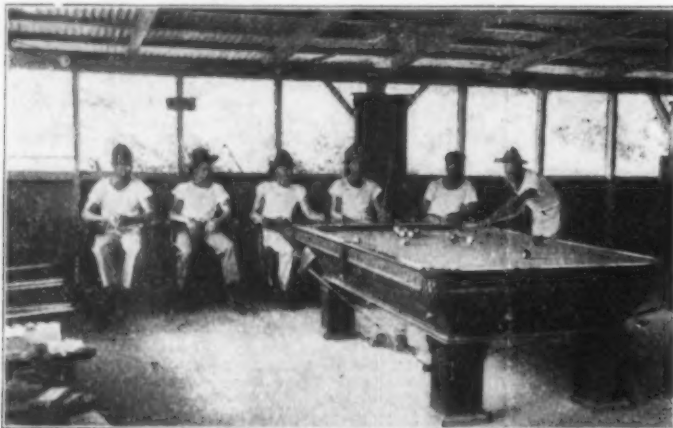
Sergt. Harry Holbrook, known to stageland as the singing Marine, will appear at Keith's this week. The audience will not lack for Marines at that playhouse this week, for Holbrook is popular and well-known to the Corps.

Holbrook is an overseas man and it was shortly after his return from France that he made his Washington debut, appearing with the Marine Glee Club before 6,000 persons. He appeared before large audiences in Baltimore and Richmond, and later, upon his transfer to the Marine Corps Reserve, became soloist at one of the largest churches in New York City.

Holbrook has a barytone voice of full, rich quality and wide range. His only teacher is Guiseppe Campanari, internationally known barytone. His program is varied between the soldier melodies of the Marine Corps and Kipling's "Road to Mandalay." He closes his offering with an operatic bluesque.

Sweetie. "Oh. I wish the Lord had made me a man!"
Salty: "He did. I'm the guy."

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A Recreation Room for the Marines in Guam

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